

The Miner.

Prescott, Arizona Territory.
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 9, 1871.

THE "UNION" AND THE "RING."

Vincent Colyer has found a champion. The *Sacramento Union* contends that he has met with a most "gratifying success" in the work of establishing peace throughout Arizona. Well, that the *Union* is sincere we have no doubt, but it is shamefully ignorant of the facts; and we have only to regret that one influential journal has been made the dupe of a man whose egotism is surpassed only by his dishonesty. We reproduce the following from the *Union*:

"We have it in proof that his intentions are good, and that he succeeded in pacifying at least one branch of the Apaches. His assailants have been less successful in proving their accusations. Indeed they stand convicted of inventing a falsehood to make out a case. Their report that Cacho had left the reservation at Alamosa and gone out on a raid against the whites—a report intended to bring Colyer's judgment into contempt and justify the infamous Camp Grant massacre—is refuted by the best witnesses that could be brought forward. Pope, Superintendent of the New Mexico Reservations, telegraphed Colyer on the 14th inst., that Cacho had not been off the reservation."

"We have it in proof," yet the proof is known only to the writer of the extract; for certainly it has not been given to the public. Again his assailants have not failed in proving anything against him which they ever charged. We charged that his visit to Arizona was productive of the very worst results and we have shown that the charge is just. He arrived at a time when the hostile Indians were divided, one against the other, through the diplomacy of General Crook, and he immediately set about the work of restoring them to terms of friendship. He succeeded. That it was a simple end to accomplish will become apparent when we consider that the utmost strategy had been necessary to retain them upon terms of hostility; yet Colyer claims that the accomplishment was extraordinary; and those to whom he reports his success were easily led to believe that such it was. The result of this infamous proceeding was that instead of a few of the tribes remaining hostile many of the late proselytes fell back into their former murderous associations, so that from the day of Colyer's arrival at Camp Grant, the 13th of September, up to the 5th day of November, sixteen white men were made to feel that the Apache was indeed at war; ten of these were murdered and the remaining six dangerously wounded; we understand that one of the latter has since died, while not one has yet fully recovered.

"Indeed they stand convicted of falsehood." Indeed we charge that this statement is a falsehood, and one, too, which the writer might have avoided. Now let us examine the evidence upon which we "stand convicted." Captain Russell with twenty-five men came to an engagement with a large party of Indians, at Horseshoe canyon, last month. The leader of the savages stood forth in full view of the Captain and his command and declared that he was Cacho; and the ability with which he marshaled his warriors only served to corroborate his statement. Sidney R. DeLong, than whom a more scrupulously honest and truthful man does not live—and we mean this statement to be understood in its broadest term—wrote a communication to the *San Diego Union* setting forth these facts, whereupon the same were scattered broadcast by telegraph, and soon came under the eyes of Vincent Colyer, at Washington. Meanwhile an Indian calling himself Cacho had visited a point within or near the boundary of Cañada Alamosa, twelve miles from the residence of Superintendent Pope. Now this Indian may or may not have been Cacho; it is of little consequence in this showing. Colyer had no sooner read the account of Capt. Russell's engagement with Cacho than he telegraphed to Pope to inform him whether Cacho had left the reservation. Pope—let it be remembered, who lives twelve miles from the camp of Cacho and whose interviews with the latter, according to the *Las Cruces Borderer* (a journal friendly to Pope) were "very few and far between"—immediately informed Colyer that Cacho was still on the reservation and that he had not been away at any time since his arrival. And this hap-hazard statement by Pope is the evidence upon which the accusers of Colyer stand convicted in the eyes of the *Union*. The statements of Capt. Russell and his command are of no consequence when Pope speaks; the evidence of their eyes is of no consequence when Pope imagines that he sees differently; they hear not aright when Pope's imagination is so perverted that his ears cannot admit disagreeable evidence.

Gentlemen of the Indian Ring all that Arizona ask of you is to be honest toward the Government, of which we are a part, and to be faithful to yourselves rather than indulgent to your pockets. Heretofore you have been dishonest and faithless, and we have suffered in consequence, and we should have been benefitted had your acts been of the reverse order. Whatever subsidized or misguided journals may say to the contrary we,

of Arizona, know that you have been hypocrites in the past; for we do not believe that you are a syndicate of idiots as your professions would plainly stamp you, were they endowed with sincerity. Therefore be faithful to yourselves, to humanity, to the Indian, and you will, of necessity, be faithful to the pioneer. The *Union* needs no counsel from us. It will be found equal to the emergency and will return to the proper view of the situation in time to avoid ridicule. Should it fail to do this we shall know that we have heretofore given it credit for a greater amount of cunning than it really possesses.

Here, gentlemen of the Indian ring, we have spoken calmly and almost dispassionately. We can afford to do so now. Our cause has triumphed and we stand exonerated; your base intrigue has failed and you stand before the world already accused, examined and convicted.

Additional Outrages by Mexicans.

In the local columns of the *San Diego Union* of November 25th we find detailed an account of a series of outrages upon American vessels, by the revolutionary mobs of Mexico. The American schooner *Ellen* of *Catharine* had arrived at San Diego, in distress, in charge of the American Consul at Magdalena, Lower California, who was driven out of the country by the Mexican soldiery. The accounts by this arrival are to the effect that a detachment of the rebels arrived at Magdalena on the 28th of October and were about to seize the Custom House and depose the Federal officers when the latter placed themselves under the protection of the American Consul; the American flag, however, did not serve to shield them, and the result was the flight for life of the protector as well as those who sought his protection. The fugitives escaped to the above-named vessel and succeeded in reaching San Diego in safety. The revolutionists then took possession of the city and harbor, and at once fired into and captured the American steamer *Greenwood*, which was lying in port. The sloop *Allen* was next captured and held by the revolutionists.

It appears that at Cape St. Lucas, the American Consul and several American citizens were obliged to take refuge on a British ship, whether they were followed by the soldiers. The pursuers were, however, soon driven off by the determined action of the Captain of the vessel. At last accounts the two American vessels *Greenwood* and *Allen*, were still in the hands of the Mexicans—the former ashore in Clark's Lagoon.

Lo, the Accused Indian!

At length we have before us the assurance that the term of our thralldom is almost at an end. The reign of scoundrels, falsifiers, and hypocrites has ceased; and truth, for fourteen years crushed to the earth, rises in its majesty and proclaims its dominion. But while Arizona contemplates this picture with comparative joy—feeling that it conveys hope and prospective comfort to the living—we cannot dispel the gloomy feeling that this resuscitation has been too long deferred. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but our murdered dead cannot be carried back to life to witness its triumph. But while the past cannot be recalled let us hope that in future wiser counsels may prevail. Let it be observed that, in the past, the toleration of religious bigotry in matters of State was the great incubus which pressed upon the bosom of progress, of humanity, of civilization. Unless in the management of Indian Affairs this baneful influence has been carefully, judiciously excluded from American Statesmanship; so that while cool, clear judgment guided the affairs of the other departments of government, the Indian Department was controlled by a mob of religious bigots—mandarin psalm-singers and pharisaical exhortators. Need we picture the result? Let them visit Arizona, when peace shall have been established, who would investigate this. Let them pass on from grave to grave which rise like a thousand sentinels along every highway from the boundary of Mexico on the south to the Little Colorado on the north, and again from the Great Colorado to New Mexico; this tour will show more plainly than words can, the result of placing affairs of Government in the hands of religious fanatics.

This time, we believe, the Government is acting in good faith, and that we shall have peace; hence our desire to forget the terrible past and prepare for the life of activity which must follow.

A Washington dispatch of November 14th says that Capt. J. W. Fury, Assistant Quartermaster, has been relieved from duty in the Department of Dakota and ordered to the military division of the Pacific, to relieve Capt. Chas. W. Foster, Assistant Quartermaster, who is ordered to the military department of the Missouri.

FROM SOUTHERN ARIZONA.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ARIZONA MINER.

TUESDAY, November 27th, 1871.

"THE MINER"

Of the *Miner* was duly received by mail by its subscribers this morning. We regard it as a most excellent number—replete with local news. It evinces great energy and enterprise. Now that Headquarters of the Department of Arizona are at Prescott, there is an unusual degree of interest by our people, particularly among the Army, to see your paper every week, in order to learn the movements going on in the Department. As a consequence of this, I presume you have placed many new subscribers on your rolls lately.

We read, with feelings of horror, your "corrected account" of the Wickenburg Wholesale Massacre. The conduct of those cooler-headed men who prevented a retaliation upon the Indians on the Date Creek Reservation is commendable. They were wise in allowing the matter to pass into the hands of the prudent and judicious Department Commander, who is fully able to cause the chastisement of the guilty ones, in the most effectual and proper manner.

APPROPRIOS OF THIS.

Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Arizona, Herman Bendell, Esq., who has recently returned to Arizona City, from the East, states that he has regarded the Indians who are supposed to have been the agents of the Wickenburg slaughter—Apache-Mohaves—as just as hostile as the Tonto or Pinal Apaches. That when he visited the Mohave Reservation last summer, he found the Apache-Mohaves almost in a state of mutiny, and could only suppress them for a while by refusing to give them any provisions unless they obeyed the Agent. He further says that, a good, sound, thorough whipping is what they need before they can be brought to permanent submission; and he cited the case of the Yumas, who, since the terrible thrashing they received some years ago, have not dared to make war against the whites.

WILL ASSIST US.

It seems that Arizona can count on the assistance and influence of Hon. W. H. Claggett, of Montana, who promises to co-operate with our own Delegate in Congress, in relation to Indian matters. Mr. C. writes to Mr. John Wasson, of the *Tucson Citizen*, from Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 30, as follows:

"Although your Territory is far distant from mine, the interest of all the Territories are identical on the Indian question, and there should be a unity of purpose and action on the part of the several Delegates. You can rely upon my aid in supporting the policy of General Crook, which will of course be a support to your people. I know of too many men who have been murdered by those Apaches, and over too long a time, to believe that any peace can be made with them until they have been well thrashed. I will go to Washington in a few days."

MAM. ROUTE NEEDED.

A petition is in circulation by the citizens of Sonora Valley, addressed to Delegate McCormick, asking him to intercede with the proper Department at Washington, to have established a mail route from Tubac to their settlement, and have a post office located there. Their request seems reasonable. It is only 35 miles from Tubac to their valley. It is claimed that the proposed route would be the most economical one by which to reach the new office and Crittenden. There is a weekly mail hence to Tubac. As matters now stand, a military express, over a route of 60 miles, accommodates the troops and citizens in that quarter.

THE FINAL MINES.

Lately discovered near Florence are exciting our people no little; many persons have flocked out, equipped and proceeded thither. We continue to receive the most encouraging accounts of the extent and richness of the quartz veins.

APPOINTMENTS.

Governor Safford has issued commissions as follows: To J. C. Maynard and J. G. Messic, to be Commissioners of Deeds, to reside in San Francisco; T. S. Moore, Chalmers Scott and C. A. Jones, same, to reside in San Diego, Cal.

KILLED.

On Saturday morning last, our Sheriff, H. Ott, received news that Mr. Andrew Silene had been accidentally shot and killed at Sanford, by a Mexican who was in his employ. No particulars at hand.

THE TERRITORIAL TREASURER, J. B. Allen, is having a building in the southern part of the city renovated and fitted up, where hereafter will be his office, etc.

A GOOD CITIZEN GONE.

I regret to announce the death, by consumption, November 23, of Mr. Charles B. Lafitte, aged 43 years. His remains were interred on Friday, followed by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances. The deceased was formerly a successful merchant in San Francisco, but experienced a reverse of fortune. Lately he has been in the service of Fish & Co., merchants here. He was an upright, honorable, conscientious man. Requiescat in peace.

RETURNED.

Our worthy Mayor, Hon. S. R. De Long, has returned from a trip to Bowie.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

Tucson "looks quite military" this week. Major Evans and 1st Lieut. Theller, of the 3d Cavalry and 21st Infantry, respectively, arrived from Camp Bowie on last Tuesday. The Major proceeded to Prescott, to assume the duties of Acting Chief Commissary of Subsistence for the Department, to which position he was recently assigned. Lieutenant Theller and wife went to Camp McDowell. Lieutenant Spurgeon, from Crittenden, is in town. He has been quite indisposed from the fever, and has not yet fully recovered from its effects.

Captain Guy V. Henry, 3d Cavalry, is here, en route, I learn, to assume command of Camp

Grant. The Captain is one of the best officers in the Army generally, and in his regiment particularly. He did good service on General Crook's campaign last summer. He takes special pride in his profession, and "reads up," keeping himself "posted," a matter that most officers neglect after they have entered the Army.

It is understood that a Court-martial, or Court of Inquiry is to assemble here, to investigate certain charges preferred against Lieut. Royal T. Whitman, Quartermaster at Camp Grant. Among the officers detailed to compose the Court are: Captains Alex. Moore, Henry McGregor, James Curtis, and Lieut. Hein.

THE RACES.

Horse racing is "all the go," nowadays. A great and very exciting one came off on the track about three miles north of town, on Saturday last. Every kind of conveyance for men—and women, too—for there were lots of the latter there—(as I learn—for I do not attend horse-races myself), were called into requisition. The race was for a purse of \$500, between Major Duffield's "Grey Eagle" and McClatchy's "Bulger Bill"—distance five hundred yards. It was won by "Bulger Bill." Both horses had many backers and between \$6,000 and \$7,000 exchanged hands on the result of the contest.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Mr. J. B. Boyd, paying and general agent of Capron's stage line, hence to San Diego, arrived from the latter place on Saturday morning, Nov. 25th.

An enterprising restaurateur could do well here. A good hotel, or a liberally-conducted restaurant, where a person can get a full "square meal" for, say 50 cents, is among the desiderata of Tucson. We have a restaurant here, to be sure, but the character and quality of the food served up (50 cents per meal) is more suitable for an inmate of a hospital, than for a full-grown, strong, working horse.

Weather cold and "snappish." Fire comfortable—overcoats ditto.

Saloons pretty well crowded at night, but very little of the "needful" visible.

Not as much liquor imbibed as usual.

Merchants are not over-busy—just so-so.

Cold weather put a stop to fever—doctors complaining of its being "distressingly healthy."

Prisoners in jail fat and well—street work agrees with them.

FINIS.

Thus I have given you every bit of news, "direct and indirect," I can possibly think of, up to date. Hope to have something more interesting for my next letter. AMICUS.

Will some one of you people of Omaha be so kind as to give the *Herald* editor a dose of Epsom salt and rub him down on the outside with peace powders and soft-soap suds. "The haunting fling" saith the said editor, "that we are a friend to the dying race whose wrongs, suffered at the hands of the agents of the Government of the United States, constitute the blackest crime of American history, has no terror for this paper. It is proud to be known as the defender of these noble red men," at the conclusion of which pathetic remark the writer proceeds to Colyerize the Apaches. Poor, innocent lamb! Had he even the sense of an Apache to guide his conclusions he must have known that out of 10,000 people, (the population of Arizona), who are best qualified to judge of the nobleness of the Apache, from actual experience, some one would coincide with him if his opinions on this subject were correct. In the meantime we implore thee, O, potent advocate of the noble red man, to remove the burthen which thou hast partially placed upon the backs of us "white scoundrels." And if this entreaty will not swerve thee to mercy it may be well thou shouldst know that, while we pity thy stupidity, we neither fear nor respect the advocacy of "this paper."

Our Hardyville letters say that Dick James, of Harper's Station, was taken suddenly ill, last week, and, while in a condition of delirium, ran about 200 yards and tumbled over an embankment about 12 feet high, where he was found dead a few hours afterwards.

HARDYVILLE.

The Commune is Dead!

SAMUEL TODD,

SURVIVES AT HARDYVILLE, ARIZONA.

On the East bank of the Colorado River, where he has the largest store in the Territory, filled with Groceries, Provisions, Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Tinware, and all other Ware.

Also, Liquors, Wines, Tobacco, Sugars, Farming and Mining Implements;

And everything else needed by housekeepers, miners, prospectors, farmers, etc., all of which he will sell cheap for cash.

Persons traveling from Nevada and California to Wapiti and other mining districts, and vice versa can find no better place to purchase supplies than at Mr. Todd's store. Hardyville, Arizona, September 16, 1871.

Shortest, Best and Safest Route to Northern Arizona.

The Prescott and Mohave Toll-Road has been greatly improved, and is now in good repair. All teams hauling freight from Los Angeles or San Bernardino to Northern Arizona will be charged half toll for the next six months after date.

The whole road will be worked up to a first-class road during the present summer.

Toll-gates will be established at the Burnt Ranch and Williams Valley, and all parties will be expected to pay toll, as they pass through said gates.

WM. H. HARDY, Proprietor.

Hardyville, May 1, 1871.

FORWARDING.

The undersigned informs the people of Wallapai District, Prescott and intermediate points, that he is prepared to receive and forward freight for the interior at reasonable rates and in a prompt manner.

W. WOOSTER M. HARDY.

PRESCOTT.

PRICES REDUCED!

WE OFFER OUR

Immense Stock of General Merchandise,

COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Regardless of Former Prices.

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM.

50,000 POUNDS

Choice Family Flour,

IN QUARTER SACKS,

At \$5 a Sack.

TO DEALERS IN

Stores and Tin-Ware.

Stove Furniture and Tin-Ware, of every description, Manufactured by us, and Sold at San Francisco Prices.

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM.

EXCELLENT TABLE BUTTER,

In Firkins and 5, 10 and 20-lb. Cans.

Cheap for Cash, at

CAMPBELL & BUFFUM.

Prescott, July 22, 1871.

That's a Fact.—What's a Fact?

THAT THE

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE

Is the only Store in Arizona that Receives Goods Direct from New York City.

By this arrangement, the proprietor saves the enormous tariff usually levied by San Francisco merchants, and is thereby enabled to sell goods cheaper than any other merchant in Arizona.

I have on hand,

Henry's Improved Rifles and Cartridges
Colt's Revolvers, Holsters and Belts,
Percussion Caps, Flasks, Pouches,

A Large Stock of

Boots, (including Rubber Boots,) Shoes,
Hats, Socks, Cooking Stoves, Axes,
Nails, etc., together with a large stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Suitable for this Market.

Call and see for yourselves.

LEVI BASHFORD.

Prescott, March 30, 1868.

QUARTZ MOUNTAIN SAW-MILL,

GROOM CREEK.

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

For Building and Mining purposes kept constantly on hand at the Mill, free salesmen, men, and at the yard in Prescott.

PRICES, IN CURRENCY:

Good Merchantable, \$20.00
Flooring and Siding, 25.00
Clear, 30.00
Ten dollars additional in town.

No departure from these prices. No sales made except for cash.

A. O. NOYES.

G. W. CURTIS.

Prescott, May 1, 1870.

NOTICE.

THE COLORADO STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S Steamship, *Yule*, leaves San Francisco for mouth of Colorado river on the first of every month, connecting with river boats. Freight loaded at Yuma in twelve (12) days from San Francisco.

Agencies of the Company at 610 Front Street, San Francisco, California—J. POLHARUS, JR., General Superintendent.

CHARGE OF BASE.

AN ENTIRELY NEW "LAY-OUT" OF

Groceries, Provisions, Fresh and Dried Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, Etc., is now offered the people of Prescott and vicinity, by

MELVIN & McPOSTER,

(At the Postoffice, Prescott.)

They have nice, fresh Honey, Butter, Bacon, Ham, Lard, Nuts, Candies, and several other good things, while they are selling very cheap, to friends and foes.

Prescott, July 25, 1871.

ANTELOPE RESTAURANT,
Garley Street, North side of the Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

The proprietors of this restaurant respectfully announce that they will spare no pains in catering to the tastes of their patrons. Meals will be furnished at all hours of the day, and the table supplied with game, and the choicest delicacies that can be procured. Everything clean and served up in the best style.

T. WHITEHEAD, Proprietor.

R. PLUMBRIDGE.

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